

My December

by Artful Artifice

Category: Avengers

Language: English

Characters: Black Widow/Natasha R., Bucky Barnes/Winter Soldier,
Captain America/Steve R., OC

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2016-04-15 01:08:51

Updated: 2016-04-15 01:08:51

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:52:34

Rating: M

Chapters: 1

Words: 501

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: What if Bucky was never truly wiped by Hydra and was simply pretending? What could they possibly have over him that makes him cooperate? What does this have to do with Natasha and her time in the Red Room? The answer is Tatiana Summer "Siren" Romanova-Barnes their daughter and her brother Steven James "Deuce" Romanova-Barnes.

My December

The Winter Soldier wasn't sure of much in his life, but there were a one thing that would forever remain constant; he would always be under Hydra's thumb, there was no way they would ever get out of the situation they were in. There was too much riding on remaining obedient and leading them to believe that they had succeeded in wiping his mind -a feat they hadn't accomplished since the very first time after they had made him what he is today, but they don't know that-. Not just his own freedom and safety but Tatiana's as well. He almost gave himself away when he saw Steve, it wasn't until he was on the helicarrier, literally beating his best friend and his brother in all but blood to death, that he realized this was the fall of SHIELD/and outing of Hydra. They would be too busy attempting to deal with the fallout and slink back into the shadows they'd come from to be able to stop him. They would be free, all he had to do was wait for Steve to heal and put his plan in motion. He could rescue Tatiana and they would be free to do whatever they wanted outside of Hydra's shadow.

"Steve you idiot!" He scolded his unconscious friend as he dragged him and his soaked body from the water and up onto the muddy shore, he collapsed and ran a hand through his tangled hair. Despite the situation he found himself in he let out a soft chuckle shaking his head. "You always did think with your heart instead of your head most of the time." He leaned back and reclined in the mud next to his friend, uncaring if he was getting himself dirty everything was going according to plan and he would be reunited with the most important

person in his life soon. Against his better judgement he went to sleep to thoughts of his daughter Tatiana, wondering if she was safe wherever she was.

Author's Note: This is just a little preface to get the idea out there and see how people respond to it. Please just shoot me a review and tell me if I should continue with the actual story or just take this down and leave it alone. Thank you for your time if you managed to make it this far.

P.S. - Some of you may have noticed the title. Yes it is from the Linkin Park song "My December". I don't quite know if I will change the title to another of their songs that fits the theme better. I may change it to "What I've Done" or "Leave out All the Rest". However I'm not sure yet. Let me know if you think I should change it to either of them. That is if you want me to change it. Anyway I'm just rambling now so I'll just shut up.

End
file.